



# FUN FOR ALL BUT THE TURKEY



## NOT ALWAYS FINE FEATHERS THAT MAKE FINE BIRDS.



"My, but dat's a fine lookin' bird!"



"Now, den, off goes yo'r haid."



"Car am consid'able pickin' on dis yar tukkey, shuah."



"Lawd a-massy, who'd 'a' t'ought it?"

**BY THE QUICK PROCESS.**  
"How did you get those chickens the officer found in your possession?" sternly asked the police magistrate.  
"I-I done raised 'em, yer honor," stammered Uno Gabe.  
"Tell me the truth."  
"Dat's right, yer honor," persisted Uno Gabe. "I reached down froo a hole in de roof."

**GOSSIP'S APOLOGY.**  
"Why isn't it easier to speak well as to speak ill of a person?"  
"That is the trouble," answered the confirmed tattler. "It is so easy that it isn't interesting."

**OFFENDED.**  
"But you will admit that my jokes have the real flavor?" ventured the jokesmith with the rejected batch of manuscript.  
"What do I know about their flavor?" growled the editor of the comic weekly. "I am no goat. I don't eat them."

**WANTED CONVINCING.**  
Mrs. Parrot—Pardon me, sir! You are a bird of paradise, are you not?  
Paradise Bird—Yes, madam. What can I do for you?  
Mrs. Parrot—I wish you would talk to my son, here. I'm afraid he's becoming an agnostic.

## A CALL FOR HELP.



"Help, pop! Old Thanksgiving dinner's a-gobblin' me!"

## THE POINT OF VIEW.



The Regamuffin: "Scuse me laughin, little boy, but you do look so funny in them clothes!"

**THERE ARE DRAWBACKS SOME TIMES.**

"Is it easier to get a fortune by marriage than it is by hard work?"  
"Yes," replied the sage thoughtfully; "it is easier, but sometimes it is not so pleasant because of the incumbences."

**EXPERIENCE.**  
Actor—I don't think we actors are well organized.  
Actress—I don't see why we shouldn't be. We could turn out some first class walking delegates.

**DESPERATE CASE.**  
Old Gent—Where are you going, my boy?  
Jimmy—I'm goin' nutty cuz me girl's jilted me!

**STRONG IN DEATH.**  
"So Skorchner is dead?"  
"Yes. He collided with another automobile yesterday and—"  
"Was instantly killed, eh?"  
"Not instantly. He lived long enough to offer to bet that the other fellow's machine was damaged worse than his."

**ON THE HOME TRACK.**  
"Joe is a great walker."  
"Indeed. How long has he been walking?"  
"Lemme see. I believe the twins are five months old."

**CHOPPING HIM OFF.**  
Count (passionately)—I love see wer-r-r-r-r-round you walk on.  
Heiress (coldly)—I always ride!

## RIDING A HIGH HORSE.



JUPITER PLUVIUS.



Jimmy—They don't have rain in heaven, does they?  
Mamie—Course they does, silly! That's where it's a-comin' from, ain't it?

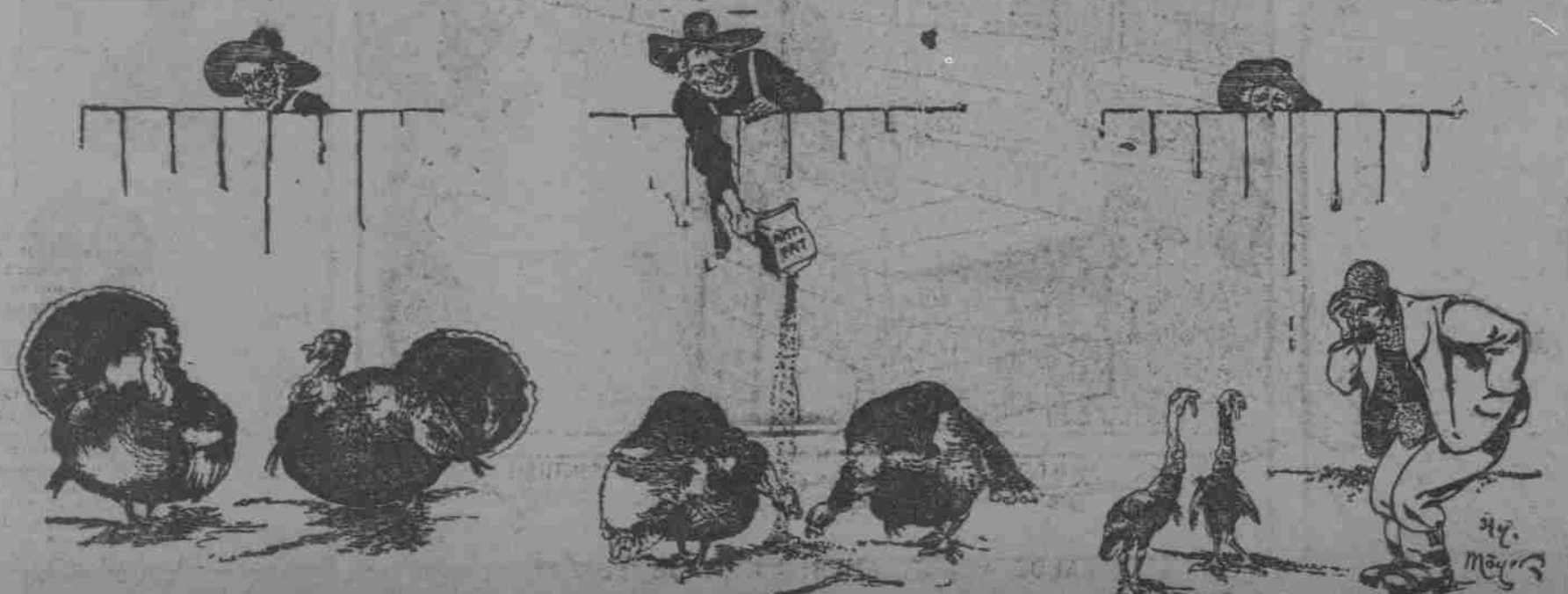
**NOT AT MEALS.**  
Mrs. Newlywed—That steak you sent me was only large enough for one!  
Butcher—Well, I thought you and your husband had just been made one.

## DO YOU, MR. TURKEY?



"OH, SAMMY! I HOPE HE DON'T LIKE DARK MEAT!"

## THE JEALOUS NEIGHBOR AND HIS REVENGE—A THANKSGIVING EPISODE.



**Not Pleasant.**  
Miss Chatters—Of course you're fond of sport, Mr. De Trop.  
De Trop—Not much. He didn't do a thing to me last night.  
Miss Chatters—Who? What do you mean?  
De Trop—Why, Sport, Miss Roxley's father's new bulldog.

**A Bachelor's Interpretation.**  
"It is better to have loved and lost," remarked the observer of events and things, "than never to have lost at all."

**Not an Amusement.**  
"Learning to play the trombone, are you?"  
"Gosh, no! I'm learning to work."

**Just His Line.**  
Jinks—He is the greatest man I ever saw for bass and trout fishing in the mountain streams.  
Jokely—Naturally. As he is a theatrical manager he is very fond of a cast.

**His Unpleasant Ways.**  
"What makes Weertus so generally disliked?"  
"He's eternally trying to renew his acquaintance with people that have forgotten him."

**The Scale of Prices.**  
Fresh Traveling Man—How much for your regular dinner, honey?  
Pretty Waiter Girl—Fifty cents without honey, 75 with.

## "CHILDREN IN ARMS, FREE."



**QUANTITY.**  
"Be Boose seems to have an unlimited capacity for champagne. He can get away with any given quantity."  
"Any given quantity?"  
"That's what I said. I never knew him to pay for any."

## A RIVAL'S RABID RETORT.



Pretty Girl—I'm engaged to Mr. Shy.  
Envious Rival—I am astonished.  
Pretty Girl—I thought you would be.  
Envious Girl—Yes. Everybody said he was so bashful that only an experienced widow could bag him.